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Letter from Floride Clemson to Anna Clemson, 1864 January 26

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so high at this season; nor indeed anything else. The
family press me
so much to see me
that I will proba-
bly stay this week
but I come home
next. Perhaps on
Friday with Mr.
Perrick. She says
you must go to see
her at Magnier's
on Wednesday.
Take care of yourself.
Gone to Dr. Chas.
John G. almost
got killed on the
road this morning.
From a collection.

I am very tired, & lying on the bed resting.
I have gotten quite well with the exception
of my eyes, which I am glad not to have
to use much, & my feet, ruined by walking
this warm weather, in heavy shoes on the
hard pavements. I have just read your
Sunday letter, & must give you credit
for making so much of so little. I have
more to say, but think I will hardly
fill so much paper; "now persons," however.
Mr. Wharton got on at the switch, with
Mr. Mason, & talked of grandfather at
great length, & in a most worshipful
manner, chewing, & spitting tobacco, all the
way. Mr. Gahobe met me at the depot
& walked up with me. All the family
seemed delighted to see me, especially
Mary, & Mr. L., who seems to hold me in
unyielding affection. I was immediately

informed that I was to go to a concert
 with the two other girls, & that Tom Franklin
 was to be my escort. My box came late so
 I was quite in a hurry. The two other
 escorts arrived, but mine did not, so we
 left without him, & having however waited
 till it was so late, that we had great
 difficulty in getting seats, as they were not
 reserved. I sat Mary Washington then
 & I on the street, & today she
 called upon me, while I was out. The
 concert was entirely instrumental, &
 given by very fine bands. I enjoyed it exceedingly.
 Sunday morning I went to see the Sunday
 school with the girls, & was given a class.
 There I heard a very interesting & fine
 sermon from Mr. Skeen. In the afternoon
 Mr. L. took me to hear Dr.
 Hawley. He is a very fine preacher, & a much
 deeper thinker than the other, though he
 does not perhaps carry you away so much.
 In the evening Tom Franklin came, & we
 went to Mr. Skeen's church again, this
 time hearing a comparatively poor discourse.

from Dr. Hobart of Grace Church. Yesterday Mary & I went out visiting. First to Mr. Gettings, whom I had met on Sunday & who seemed very glad to see me. Then to the Masons, to see the Whartons whom I also met on Sunday. They were not at home, but we saw Mrs. W. who is quite a young looking & handsome woman, & seems to faint. Then we went to see Mrs. Merrick. She looks well, & has received your letter. She was not remarkably cordial, or pleasant. Mrs. W. has not been well, confined to the sofa for a month with an inflamed leg, but is better now. She told me that her brother-in-law, Dick Merrick, whom you admired so much, is to be married to Annie Maguire of W. in a week or two. She seems well pleased. I forgot to say that Sunday afternoon I went around to the other Lathole's new house, into which the family (Mr. & Mrs. L.) have just moved. It is decidedly the most commodious, comfortable, & elegant single house I ever saw. Mr. L. was very cordial, but was in a great state of excitement.

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about Stuart, who had just been sent to
St. Lookout, she did not know for what
purpose. All have gone from Wm. Henry.
I would draw you a plan of Mr. G. S. house
but it would take too much room so I
spare you. The furniture is to be all new.
Yesterday evening we went to a rehearsal &
I enjoyed it exceedingly, being particu-
larly requested by Mr. Lincoln the leader
to join in. Mary & I spent all this morning
shopping. I went to the mantle maker about
my dress, & got everything on my list. By
the way my dear careless mother gave
me a one hundred dollar note by mistake.
If you think of anything she send me word.
I am enjoying myself hugely. The old gen-
tleman is very busy, & I have so far managed
to evade him. Yesterday he gave me quite a
long correspondence ^{to read} with the Mayor of this
city, about the railroad, strikingly abusive
& dull, but in which Mr. G. seems at least
to have the advantage of dignity. It is getting
very dark, & my pen is bad so I fear this will be
illegible. I am reading Chinkum Mr. Ben gave
me a small religious book this morning. I like him.
I do not want my bonnet as they wear none